Subject: Chat with Selena Leong
From: Selena Leong <selenaleong@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Selena: so was your night EPIC
me: it was nifty
Selena: oh do tell
Selena: wild drunken orgy?
me: we hung out at Josh's, went to dinner, went to a bar, went back to Josh's, I went home
me: nah
Selena: where did you have dinner?
me: buzzed ordgy
me: the only good restaurant in Bushwick
me: Tiki something-or-other
Selena: roberta's?
me: nah, this steak place
Selena: not familiar w/ this place
Selena: but OK
me: run by a crackhead
Selena: literally?
me: yeah
Selena: chefs are notoriously crazy
me: I know
Selena: hence why i dated so many
me: have lived with a couple
Selena: how do you know this guy is a crackhead
me: one of my useless roommates worked for him
me: plus I've covered the place
Selena: well. i hope the food was at least good.
me: it was, only reason I took them
Selena: and what are you doing this saturday evening
me: got no plans at all
me: you?
Selena: being a fat lazy fuck
me: staying in?
Selena: probably. i have a haircut tomorrow? i am like a sheep dog right now and can't see a goddamn thing.
Selena: part of me wants to get rip roaring wasted and do something stupid but there's nothing stupid for me to do.
me: I see. Let me know if you want me to come over. I'm something stupid for you to do.
Selena: you're surely not anything stupid

Selena: and if i were not still bleeding from the vagina i would have you here and inside me in seconds
me: in some way
Selena: though i could use some making out
Selena: i would really like to make out with you right now
Selena: christ what am i, 15 years old
me: should I come over then?
Selena: i have to shower, i'm fucking disgusting
Selena: and this heartburn developed suddenly
Selena: i'm waiting for these tums to kick in. god i'm falling apart this week
Selena: dog bites me, heartburn, torrential menstrual cycle
me: should I wait till tomorrow or later?
Selena: there's blood on the walls
me: lol
Selena: (i'm not kidding about blood ont he walls :( )
me: i see
Selena: how about tomorrow? post hair cut.
me: you've got a good memory
me: sure
Selena: what memory?!
Selena: what are you referencing
me: nothing, just you had the haircut thing all marked down and ready
me: never you mind
Selena: well ***I*** also need a haircut
Selena: and i made an appointment
Selena: i was supposed to go earlier today but i rescheduled bc i am weird like that
Selena: MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO WITH ME
Selena: AND THEN WOW, get this!
Selena: YOU TOO CAN BE SHORN
me: very well
Selena: the appointment's at 2pm
Selena: would you even be awake then. ha ha haaaaa
me: there's a chance
me: yes, I'll be up, though
Selena: it's at that ridiculous place on havemeyer
Selena: that doubles as a tattoo parlor ha ha
Selena: this is only because justin is there and i like him, he's a fabulous gay who is great with my hair.
me: goblins took over the peak of the mountain I'm on and now they're killing all the dwarves who try to migrate to my fortress
Selena: hmmm
Selena: that's not promising, is it

Selena: can't you build a bomb or something
Selena: can goblins be bombed
me: in real life, yes
Selena: are goblins just ghosts with a gorier name
me: but in DWARF FORTRESS LAND I have to figure out other, more clever ways to kill them from inside my little bunker
Selena: hmmm
Selena: reverse troan horse
me: huh
me: well
Selena: trojan motherfucker
me: something like that might be possible
Selena: i wish i could say i read the art of war
Selena: alas i am just slightly clever
me: hooray!
Selena: did you kill them.
me: no, gonna take a long time
me: there are twenty of them or more
me: about twenty of my guys
me: almost none of whom are trained fighters
Selena: you do realize i'm feigning any interest in this development right?
me: but eventually a trading caravan will come by and they'll fight and then I'll declare victory
me: yes
Selena: like when i talk about poker i'm sure your eyes will similarly glaze over
Selena: and you will just ask random, open ended questions to sound as if you care.
me: I'll just ignore you
Selena: oh even better.
Selena: well as long as you put your hand up my skirt i guess i won't care.